MINUS HAND

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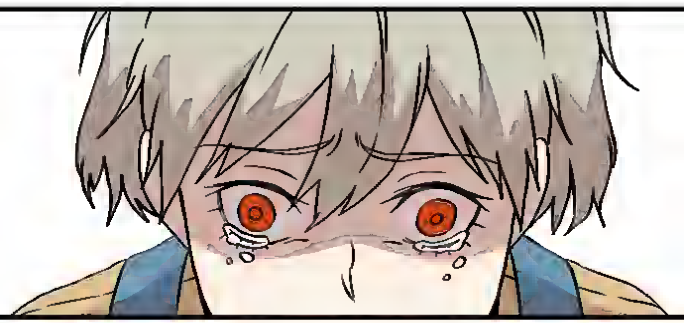
BY MERAKISCANS
& KIRA NO SEKAI



HEY, PEASANT...
LET ME ASK YOU ONE MORE TIME.

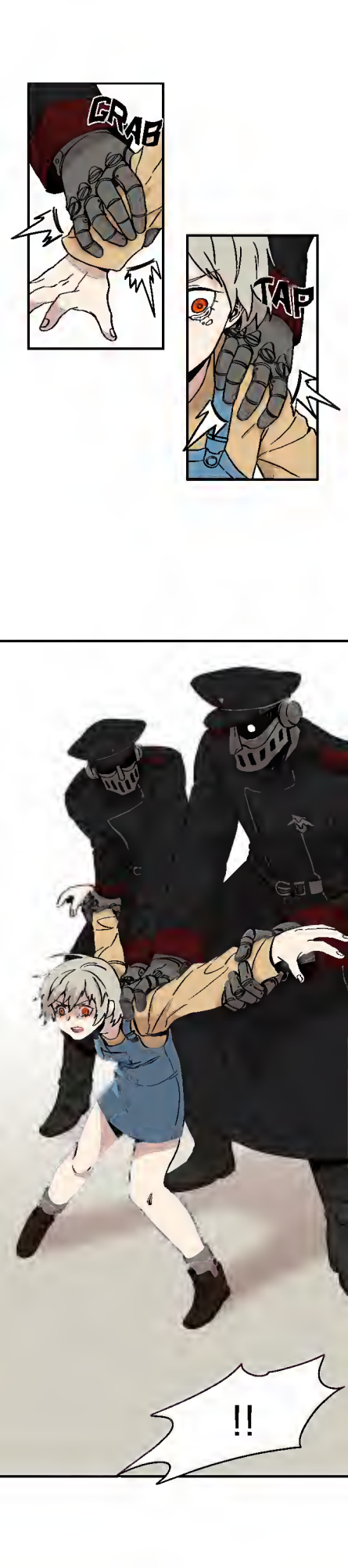
WHERE IS PROF. GENIO?

AS GENEROUS AS I AM,
THERE IS NO WAY A NOBLE ASKS A PEASANT MORE THAN THREE TIMES.

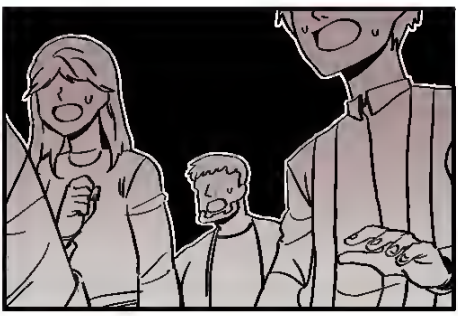
ANSWER ME.

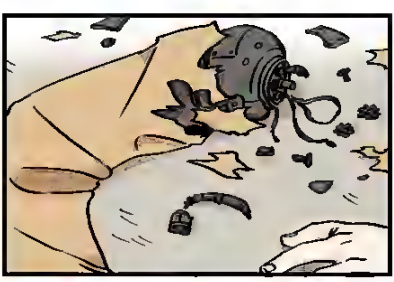
I-I REALLY DON'T KNOW!

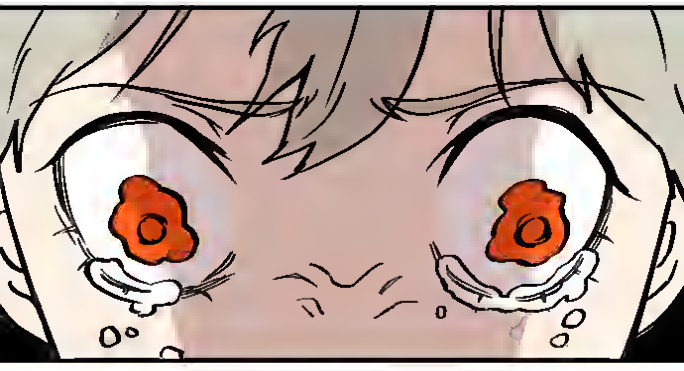
I SHALL NOT ASK THE THIRD TIME.
YOU HEAR THAT, PEASANT?


GRAB
TAP
!!

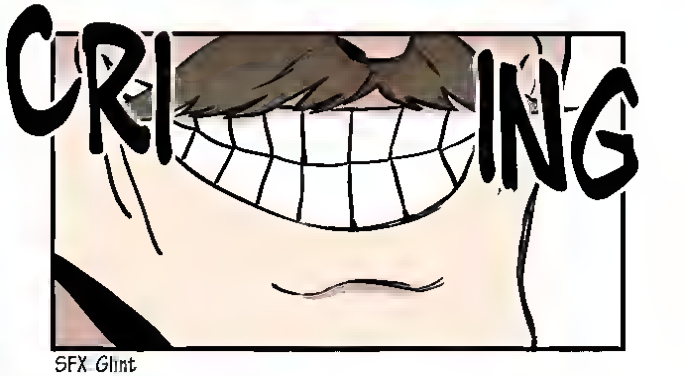
CREAAAK-



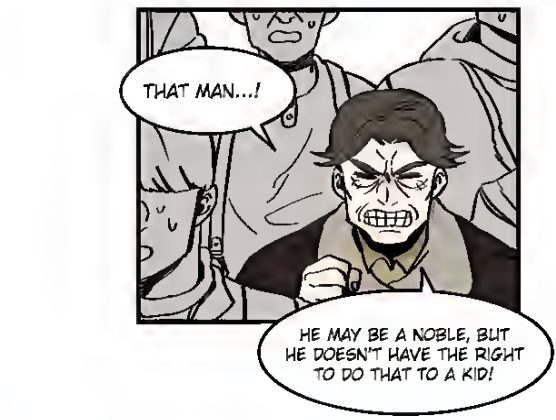




IT'S JUST A MACHINE. DON'T BE SO SAD.
YOU CAN ALWAYS ASK PROF. GENIO TO FIX IT, CAN'T YOU?


CRI ING

SFX Glint

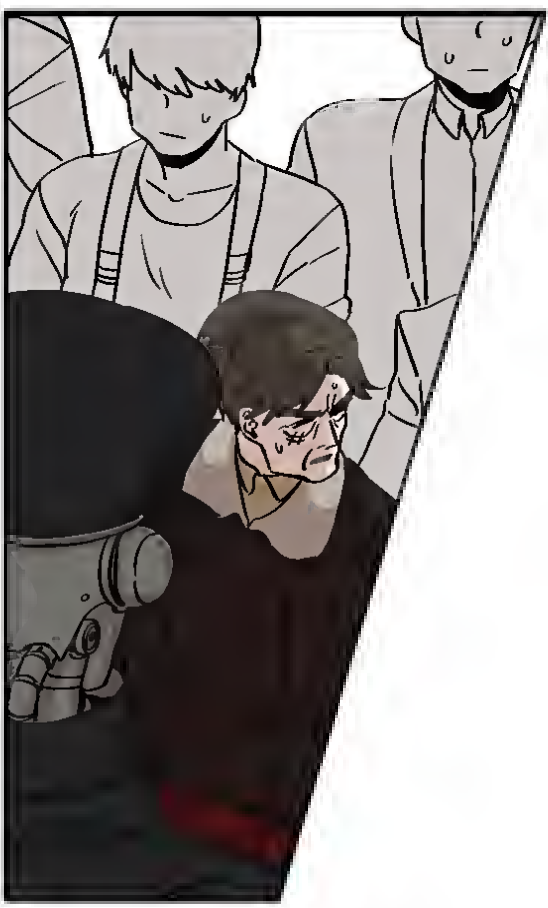


*Head of the Church

I UNDERSTAND YOUR FEELINGS.
OF COURSE WE'RE ALSO ANGRY!

BUT YOU KNOW?

WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING...



MINUS HAND

Story Illustration Kim Dyun

My name is Zeo.
Right now I'm in the middle of looking for a job.

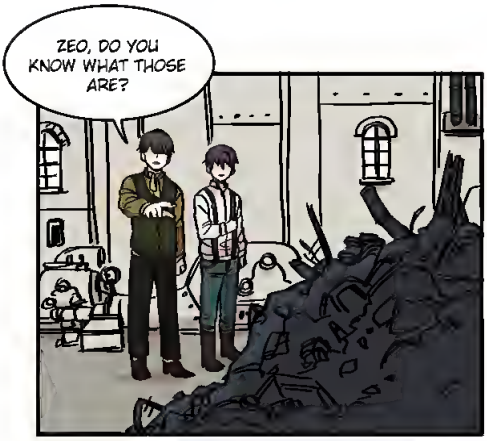
Well, actually...
I'm in the middle of losing my 13th job.

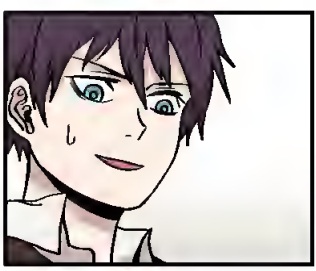
ZEO.
I'M ASKING THIS BECAUSE I'M REALLY CURIOUS...

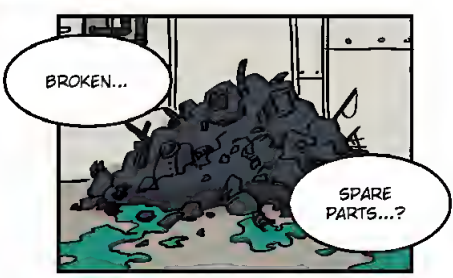
HOW DID THE BOILER BECOME LIKE THIS...?
YOU ONLY HAVE TO OPEN THE WATER VALVE ACCORDING TO THE SCHEDULE!

AH, THAT'S...
I ACCIDENTALLY TOUCHED IT WITH MY RIGHT HAND...

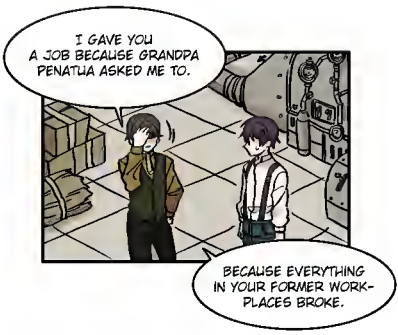
YOU'RE BLAMING YOUR RIGHT HAND AGAIN?


ZEO, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THOSE ARE?




BROKEN...
SPARE PARTS...?

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU WERE THE ONE WHO BROKE THEM!
WITH THAT RIGHT HAND OF YOURS!


I GAVE YOU A JOB BECAUSE GRANDPA PENATUA ASKED ME TO.
BECAUSE EVERYTHING IN YOUR FORMER WORK-PLACES BROKE.

I THOUGHT YOU COULD AT LEAST BECOME MY ASSISTANT SINCE YOU'RE PROF. GENID'S SON.
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER...

YOU CAN GO HOME AFTER CLEANING UP.
I'LL FIX THE BOILER.

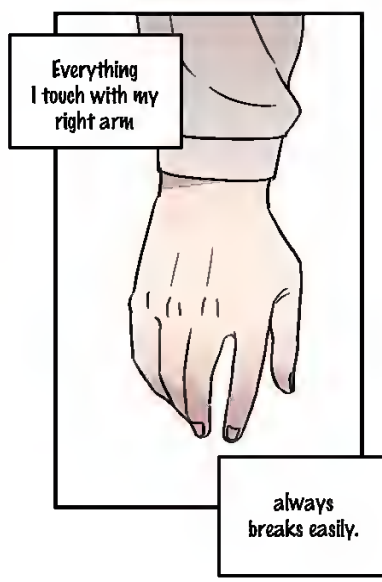
AH, ONE MORE THING...

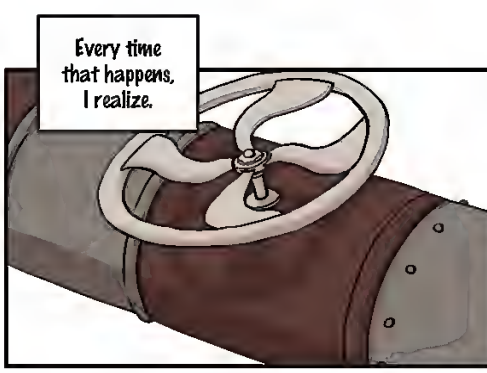
I HOPE YOU DON'T RUIN YOUR FATHER'S REPUTATION ANY FURTHER.
BECAUSE I, AS HIS FOLLOWER, DON'T LIKE THAT.

SFX: Slam
BRAK-
MY FATHER DOESN'T HAVE ANY FOLLOWERS...

AT LEAST HE DIDN'T FIRE ME.

It's always like this.
I don't know the reason, but


Everything I touch with my right arm
always breaks easily.


Every time that happens, I realize.

That there are a meager number of jobs
I can actually do.

MAYBE THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE...

STARTING NOW, I WON'T USE MY RIGHT HAND EVER AGAIN.
I CAN ROTATE THE VALVE WITH MY LEFT HAND.

SFX: Snap

And that was how I lost my 13th job.

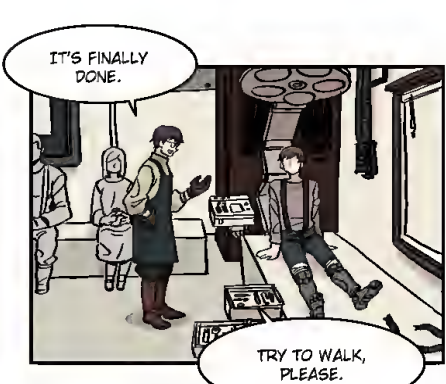
YOU'RE HOME EARLY, ZEO.

AH, UMM...
I DON'T HAVE A JOB TODAY SO I JUST CAME STRAIGHT HOME.

FIRED AGAIN, HUH...

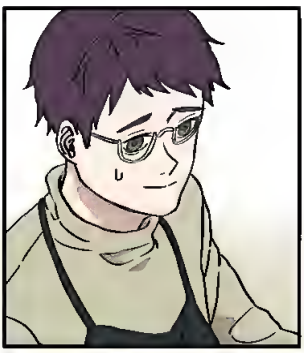
DON'T FORCE YOURSELF, SON...
YOU CAN TAKE IT SLOW.

AH, YEAH...


IT'S FINALLY DONE.
TRY TO WALK, PLEASE.

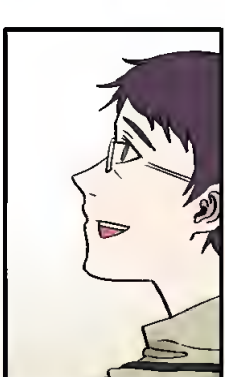
CRAK-
CRAK-

THANK YOU SO MUCH, PROF.
THEY'RE REALLY COMFORTABLE, JUST LIKE MY OWN FEET.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT...
NO, PROF.!
IF YOU WEREN'T HERE, I'D PROBABLY HAVE TO BE BEDRIDDEN MY ENTIRE LIFE!
PROF. GENIO IS...
MY SAVIOUR.



Everyone respects Father.
As I do.

Father is always ready to help every villager
without asking for anything in return.

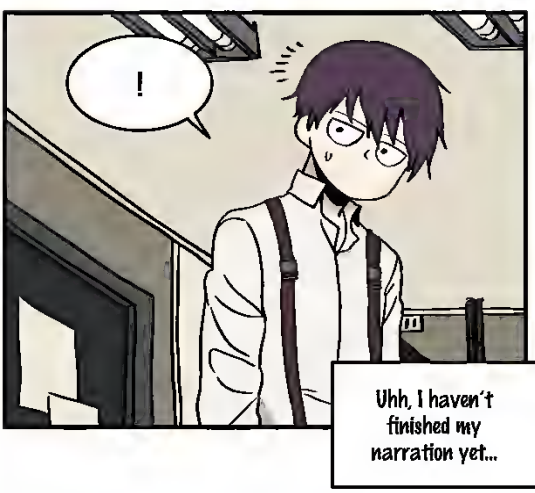


Me too.

CLENCH
I want to be just like Father.

BRA
AK-

SFX: Creak


!
Uhh, I haven't finished my narration yet...

PLEASE HELP!
PROF. GENIO!

WHAT HAPPENED, MR. PENATUA?

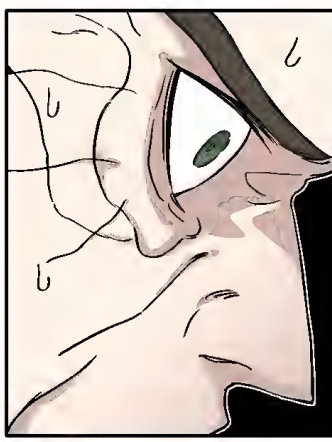
THAT NOBLE ORDERED THE ROBOTS
TO BREAK THE POOR KID'S PROSTHETIC ARMS

NOBLE?
IN THE VILLAGE?!

BE CAREFUL,
PROF.!
HE WAS LOOKING
FOR YOU!

LET'S TAKE CARE OF
THE KID FIRST...
IT MUST'VE BEEN
PAINFUL AND WE HAVE TO
RE-ATTACH THE NERVES!

AH, YES!
I UNDERST-



I'M SO SORRY, PROF.
IT SEEMS I HAVE BROUGHT YOU TROUBLE.

LOOOM

SMASH

RETRACTS

DON'T BE SO TENSE.
PROF. GENIO.

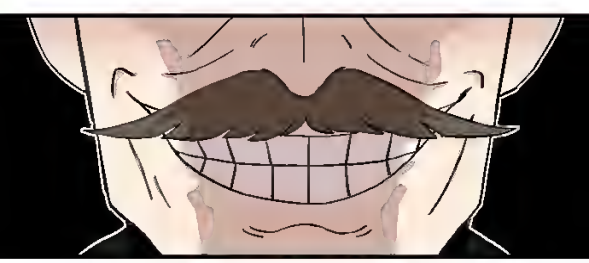
!!

SIR...?!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE VILLAGERS WON'T JUST TELL ME WHERE YOU LIVE.
IT'S REALLY DIFFICULT TO MEET A PEASANT LIKE YOU.

BUT, REMEMBERING THAT I'M THE ONE WHO BROKE THE PROSTHETIC ARMS YOU MADE...
I GUESS I REALLY HAD TO COME MEET YOU...

HEE



AND NOW, YOU'LL PAY FOR ALL THE SUFFERING I HAD TO ENDURE, WON'T YOU?